Ile make him glad to seeme *Vincentio*,
And giue assurance to *Baptista Minola*,
As if he were the right *Vincentio*.
Par. Take me your loue, and then let me alone.

Enter a Pedant.

Ped. God saue you sir.
Tra. And you sir, you are welcome,
Trauaile you farre on or are you at the farthest?
Ped: Sir at the farthest for a weeke or two,
But then vp farther, and as farre as Rome,
And so to Tripolie, if God lend me life.
Tra. What Countreyman I pray?
Ped. Of *Mantua*.
Tra. Of *Mantua* Sir, marrie God forbid,
And come to *Padua* carelesse of your life.
Ped. My life sir? how I pray? for that goes hard.
Tra. 'Tis death for any one in *Mantua*
To come to *Padua*, know you not the cause?
Your ships are staid at Venice, and the Duke
For priuate quarrell 'twixt your Duke and him,
Hath publish'd and proclaim'd it openly:
'Tis maruaile, but that you are but newly come,
You might haue heard it else proclaim'd about.
Ped. Alas sir, it is worse for me then so,
For I haue bills for monie by exchange
From *Florence* and must heere deliuer them.
Tra. Well sir, to doe you courtesie,
This will I doe, and this I will aduise you.
First tell me, haue you euer beene at *Pisa*?
Ped. I sir, in *Pisa* haue I often bin,
Pisa renowned for graue Citizens.
Tra. Among them know you one *Vincentio*?
Ped. I know him not, but I haue heard of him:
A Merchant of incomparable wealth.
Tra. He is my father sir, and sooth to say,
In count'nance somewhat doth resemble you.
Bion. As much as an apple doth an oyster, and all one.
Tra. To saue your life in this extremitie,
This fauor will I doe you for his sake,

And thinke it not the worst of all your fortunes,
That you are like to Sir *Vincentio*.
His name and credit shall you vndertake,
And in my house you shall be friendly lodg'd,
Looke that you take vpon you as you should,
You vnderstand me sir: so shall you stay
Till you haue done your businesse in the Citie:
If this be court'sie sir, accept of it.
Ped. Oh sir I doe, and will repute you euer
The patron of my life and libertie.
Tra. Then goe with me, to make the matter good,
This by the way I let you vnderstand,
My father is heere look'd for euerie day,
To passe assurance of a dowre in marriage
'Twixt me, and one *Baptistas* daughter heere:
In all these circumstances Ile instruct you,
Goe with me to cloath you as becomes you. *Exeunt.*

Actus Quartus. Scena Prima.

Enter Katherina and Grumio.

Gru. No, no forsooth I dare not for my life.
Kat. The more my wrong, the more his spite appeares.
What, did he marrie me to famish me?
Beggers that come vnto my fathers doore,
Vpon intreatie haue a present almes,
If not, elsewhere they meete with charitie:
But I, who neuer knew how to intreate,
Nor neuer needed that I should intreate,
Am staru'd for meate, giddie for lacke of sleepe:
With oathes kept waking, and with brawling fed,
And that which spights me more then all these wants,
He does it vnder name of perfect loue:
As who should say if I should sleepe or eate,
'Twere deadly sickenesse, or else present death.
I prethee goe, and get me some repast,